O Captain, on whose wrinkled cheeks
Are marks of storm and ber ing gale,
Have you not seen on distant seas,
Somewhere, a glimpse of stranger sail--

Perchance when evening shadows fell, And misty clouds presaged the night, Uplifted, on some crested wave, Then slipping slowly from the sight?

My ship should have a sheen of gold, And silken sails like bridal train, And bear a perfume, faintly sweet, Of roses on the hills of Spain.

Youth promised me long years ago
This ship would sometime come to me,
And bear its lade of wealth and fame,
From distant lands beyond the sca.

It has not come, I know not why,
It may have sought this port in vain,
And in some unknown harbor lie,
And idly fret its rusting chain.

Meanwhile, I've beat the anvil's face, And felt the heated furnace blast. And wealth of brawn and honest foil Into life's circling currents cast.

I've climbed the headland morn and To scan the dark horizon line, o catch a glimpse far, far at sea, Of this belated ship of mine.

Full threescore years have fled away.
And still I patient watch and wait;
My whitening hair and feeble steps
Suggest that it may come too late.

For what is wealth to him who dies, Or honor in the hour of pain?

The Lethe for the ill of years

Was never borne by ships from Spain.

H. G. Leslie, in Youth's Companion.

## BILLY WATTS OF THE FIGHTING FACE

And How He Became an Unconscious Philanthropist for a Great Corporation --- The Romance of the Underbid.......

NOM HE Pullman car tooled along with an air of vast condescension. The passengers lounged in their up-MOK

and down the aisle keeping an industrious eye on future tips.

In the little smoking compartment Billy Watts looked moodily at the passing scenery. He was one of those unfortunate characters who have what is generally known as a fighting face. He gave the unmistakable impression of a man who did things in a tense and strepuous manner. It was his misfortune to attempt to live up to this impression. In the grand harmony of life he was always playing Wagnerian chords with the loud pedal on. The tremulo effects he disregarded entirely. The twiddley bits had no charm for him.

Billy Watts was the sales manager of the Western Tool Machine Company. He was on his way to New York to hid on a complete new tool equipment for the Gotham Manufacturing Company. As he sat in the imperturable Pullman his expression was that of a man who is continually sounding the lead in a troubled sea of thought. He desired as he took his old brier pipe from his mightily to get that contract. He was pocket. planning for an increase of salary and he needed a few strong arguments to make his presentation of the case im-

As Watts rode along, he thought. As he thought, a plan struck him. The more he considered the plan the more feasible it appeared.

"I'll try it," said he at last; "it's new and it's novel, but I'll just work it for

all there is in it." In connection with this it may be se

forth that it has been aptly said that conservatism is nothing more nor less than allowing some other chap priority in monkeying with a fiercely rotating buzz saw.

Henry Hardman, president of the Gotham Manufacturing Company, was feet were perched on his desk. He sat far down in his chair with his hands clasped over his chest. The smoke of an old brier pipe curled lazily upwards. His eyes gently opened and closed as tage of another in an unconventional he gazed up at the ceiling with an unseeing look. Occasionally he glanced on his desk at a pile of tenders for the new machine tool equipment which his company was about to purchase.

"One hundred thousand dollars is a lot of money to pay for those tools," he murmured at these times.

Billy Watts, of the Western Machine Tool Company, ushered himself in. His fighting face was very noticeable. "I wish to put in a tender on your equipment," he' announced to Hardman. "Our tender will be unconventional, but it will save you money. My proposition is this: We know we have better facilities than any of our competitors, and we are willing to take this business of yours for five per cent. less than the lowest tender received." He paused impressively. Hardman

lazily struck a match as though this whole affair was immaterial to him. "Just make that offer in writing," he

remarked, "and I will consider it. Have you your credentials with you? Thanks."

Billy Watts left the office with glowing happiness depicted upon very feat

see that raise coming my way with wide open arms," he assured him-

self as he reached Liberty street. It might not be out of place to pause

here and reflect that when a man sees anything coming his way with wide for him immediately to drop all detach. past."-Philadelphia Record. open arms it is the course of wisdom able impedimenta and make a beeline for the green and verdant woods.

Now every man has his own particular destiny, but it is the common destiny of all of us not to have too much minds one of the fad of many town of pudding of anything. Otherwise people who when in the country give batting is sufficient for the filling. Do our appetites for progression would up the use of their headwear almost become cloyed and ambition would suf. entirely. It is mostly in the evening fer from dyspepsia. If Billy Watts had when the automobilists enjoy the been without competition, his little breezes upon their bare heads as their scheme might have worked out to h machines go spinning up and down successful end. But Steve Dunham's Fifth avenue, and it is really a delightdestinal orbit conflicted with that of ful way to spend the warm evenings Billy Waits' at this exact stage of their which have recently been so much 2; respective carcers, and Steve Dunham evidence,-New York Mail and Exwas a hard man to do.

Dunham was the general manager of the Dunham Tool Company of Chicago. He had decided to get the same order from Hardman for which Billy Watts was so eagerly working. Dunham called upon Hardman the day after Watts' visit.

"Good morning, Mr. Hardman," said be. "My name ic Dunham. Have a card. I--"

A wise looking young clerk put his head in the door. "A gentleman out here wishes to see you urgently for a minute" he said to Hardman, who excused himself and hastened out.

Dunham was alone in the office. He threw one leg over the other and reflectively stroked his mustache. His eyes roamed. He looked at the pictures and the furniture. Then he loeked at Hardman's desk. He suddenly left his mustache severely alone, He leaned over with his eyes exceedingly wide open. On the far corner of the desk was Watts' letter agreeing to underbid all competitors five per cent. Dunham drank it in with a thirsty took.

"Hm-hm!" was all he said. But how

he said it! "I'll tell you what I'll do," he remarked to Hardman, as soon as the latter returned. "I'll go back to the hotel and make up a tender that will capture this business sure." He picked up his hat and left the office with a menacing look.

"So that is Watts' game, is it?" he inquired of himself, heatedly, as he reached the street. "Five per cent. lower than any one else and no limit placed, eh? Well, now, I'll just put in a tender so low it will break his back to get under it. I'll just give it to him hot and heavy."

At this point it may be remarked that when one man presents another with something hot and heavy he should go about it gingerly. If the thing is really hot, the owner is apt to drop it on his own toes, and if it is properly heavy the situation is one that invariably calls for considerable profanity of a high class order.

The board of directors of the Gotham Manufacturing Company sat in their board room. At the head of the table holstered revolving chairs, sat Hardman, the president, abstract-Their legs were comfort- edly playing with his watch charm. At ably outstretched. They appeared to the foot was the secretary. Flanked be eminently cultured. They also down the sides were the directors, seemed to be bored to death. Each white whiskered and of immaculate stonly regarded all the others and was linen. The secretary was reading the in turn stonly regarded. A prosperous tenders of the machine tool builders looking porter unctuously sidled up for the new equipment of the Gotham shops. He read a number of quotations ranging about \$100,000. Then he took up the tender of the Dunham Tool Company.

"\$25,000," he read. The board whistled: At the top of the table Hardman smiled inscrutably. He had the knowing appearance of a man who has heard the Delphic oracle practicing in rehearsal.

The secretary took up the tender of Billy Watts, of the Western Machine Tool Company.

"Five per cent. below the lowest figure," he read. He made a quick calculation. "That makes \$23,750," he announced.

the directors. "This is a special case," murmured

Hardman. "Then you think we should accept

it?" they asked. Hardman smiled again. He looked up at the ceiling with an unseeing gaze

"In my opinion," he said, gently, "we should accept both of these low tenders. It will double our capacity. We shall save about \$150,000 on the transaction and shall therefore be able to underbid all competition in our line." The directors arose from their chairs as one man. As one man they smote the directorial table with their excited

fists. "By George, we'll do it," they cried in enthusiastic chorus.

When Dunham, of the Dunham Tool Company, received notice that his bid of \$25,000 had been accepted, his perspiration was remarkably free. At the same time, in fairness to all concerned, it must be confessed that Billy Watts perspired quite as freely when he in a thoughtful frame of mind. His found that he had formally bound his company to supply \$100,000 worth of tools for \$23,750,

And in conclusion it may be set forth that when one man tries to take advanway he should carefully study his man, the conditions of the case and the possible results. Then, when he is sure of success he should take a day off and to fishing. What is to be will be, and if the fates have a grudge against a man it is better that he should fall in the water and get wet all by himself than to be held up as an easy mark to tickle the risibilities of an unsympathetic world.-New York Evening Sun.

Influence of Advertising.

In a restaurant some men were discussing the great quantity of cereal advertisements that have appeared in the newspapers during the past year. They wondered if these advertisements had had any great effect on the public. One of them said: "Well, I confess, they have started me to eating a cereal for breakfast-a thing I never used to Two others said the same thing. They numbered five, and three of the five had been converted to the breakfast-food habit through newspaper advertising. The waiter was then called over and he was asked if he had noticed any increase in the eating of cereals during the past year. "I have, indeed," the man replied. "I should say that three breakfasters now begin with a cereal where only one began a year ago, and there is, furthermore, a growing army of men and women who eat some sort of cereal for their lunch instead of the pie or doughnuts of the

The Bareheaded Autoist. The sight of numerous automobilists careering comfortably about the city in their vehicles, but minus their hats, re-



THE MODERN MOTHER !! N.LAW.

A Charming Creature That Any Son-in-Law May Well Be Proud Of.

The early years of the twentieth century with their ultra-civilization, common sense and delight in novelty, will be known to history as the period of the annihilation of ancient traditions and superstitions. Through long mother-in-law was a firmly cherished article in the creed of every married man. He held it as an utter impossibillty that his wife's mother could be other than an aggressive, interfering, ill-tempered creature who cumbered

own threshold. average benedict seemed under the imtals who had neither merits, nor charm, nor raison d'etre.

unappreciative predecessors. The modern mother-in-law is a youthful, jolly, exquisitely dressed woman, rather more juvenile in her taste and appearties do not, apparently, interest her, and instead of interfering with the with her son-in-law on the golf links,

Crumpets," or calls him by some equally felicitious nickname, and flirts mildly with him when he takes her to the theatre. She restrains her daughter's curtain lecture propensities and never invites herself to the house or stays a day longer than she is expected to.

The mother-in-law of to-day is, in fact, almost an incentive to matrimony, To be on such confidential terms with so charming and experienced a member of her sex, as the relationship insures, cannot fall to be a pleasant condition of affairs for the harassed and easily bored modern man. The up-to-date mother-in-law is sympathetic, amusing and the embodiment of tact. She knows how to gloss over Enid's youthful deficiencies, and to married the most charming member of designed to be carried by bridesmalds a fascinating family.

and shortcomings she secures popumany and conspicuous virtues. Why changed its spots and the role of the ture nowadays, and the son-in-law a proverbially difficult bird to capture. The common sense, too, of the early twentieth century woman has taught her the ineffectiveness of ill-temper and invective in arguments with the "mere man." The modern mother-inlaw may not be less of a tyrant than her predecessor, but she has at any rate had the wit to change her weapons and methods of attack for the art and craft of feminine charm and per-Advertiser.

Don'ts For Athletic Women.

Don't exercise one part of the body too much and another part not at all, Let the development be symmetrical. Don't use too much force. If exer cise is too vigorous, you will be exbausted before you can complete it. Don't exercise beyond the ability of the heart to keep pace with you.

Palpitation is a certain indication of excess. Don't exercise for at least an hour

after meals. Don't forget that a bath should follow exercise.

Don't use iron dumbbells, but wooden ones. The former chill the blood. Don't have intermittent attacks of exercising your muscles. In order to receive any benefit you should devote some time daily to athletics.

Don't forget that where there's a will there's a way. If you really mean to become strong and shapely, the way is easy and simple.

Don't forget to inhale slowly and deeply when performing any exercise. This will make the chest deep and

Don't think that athletics should be matter of inches and pounds only. Their increase is certain to tell most beneficially on the health and spirits as well.

Don't exercise a moment after you feel exhausted.

Don't stand with the back bent over, the shoulders thrown forward, the head dropped and the chest sunk in. Don't protrude the hip and abdomen, or rest the weight unevenly upon the feet. No exercise is of any benefit whatever unless the correct standing position is taken every time.

Don't forget that every woman is as young as she looks, but that she cannot look young with a broken figure,-Washington Star.

Dainty Comforters For Summer. In every home where one or more girls abide, the pretty summer dresses Dade from lawns, dimities and challies will accumulate, says an exchange. One season's wear leaves them bright and pretty, just enough out of date to make them undesirable for another season, yet the material is almost as good as new. The most convenient way of utilizing them is in making comforts for the beds in summer. Cut them in strips or as large squares as possible, sew the parts together on the machine, use bleached flour sacks for the lining. One pound of cotton not spend your time in quilting them, but knot with a pretty contrast of zephyr yarn. They require so much less time and material than the making of summer quilts. They are easily washed and their light weight makes them comforts indeed.

simple, too. One need not bother with ate costumes of cloth or fancy maquilting frames, but pin the four cor- terial, such as veiling or etamine,

ners of the lining to the earpet, spread the batting evenly, lay on the pleced top and carefully pin or baste the parts together, then remove to a table and in couple of hours the knottong may be finished. Bind with the machine and you are done. I have used comforts made from such material, and in this manuer continuously for four years and they are good yet .- New Orleans Picayune,

Dainty Perfuming. A thumb nail size bag of one's favorite perfume powder is put by many dressmakers in the sleeves of all their bodices under the shields. This is a dainty way of using perfume. Wetting centuries the obnoxiousness of the the finger in cologne and drawing it over the eyebrows is harmless and agreeable besides having a most sooth-

Sewing and the Nerves.

ing effect.

Princess Christian, writes Lady Viothe earth, and most particularly his let Greville in the London Graphic, has done a notably good thing in reviv-As late as twenty years ago the ing the taste and interest in needlework, and every one must rejoice at pression that the mother-in-law was the successful opening of her new created solely to buffet and torment School of Art Needlework, which may the husband of her daughter, and to realize the Prince of Wales' hope "that afford a mirth-inspiring topic for the our home manufacturers will no longer comic papers. She was the luckless go abroad for designs and workmanexception in the ordinary run of mor- ship," The Princess' tenacity and energy deserve their reward. Beautiful needlework is essentially a feminine But now man is inclined to regard accomplishment, but the art was in this type of mother-in-law as a myth danger of dying out when the Princess evolved from the imaginations of his threw herself into the breach with unequaled ardor. Now seventy-eight designers, twenty-four assistants, and twenty-two pupils are enrolled in the band of workers, and there is no reason ance than her daughter. Domestici- why their ranks should not be extended. It is a pleasant and profitable employment, and requires the taste cook, she likes to spend the morning and skill of educated women. One fact may be noted, that, in the unrest Instead of scolding him and calling of the present day, needlework is uthim John, she generally alludes to the terly neglected by girls. There is nothmaster of the house as "dear old ing so good for the nerves as sewing, and in fine embroidery the mind is employed as well as the fingers.

Bridal Notions. Some fantastic ideas are being exploited in connection with English weddings just now, and one of these is a large basket, behind which the bride and bridegroom stand to receive their friends. The handle stands up over their heads, and the basket is filled with tiny bouquets, which are scattered among the guests when the bride and bridegroom have left and confetti or silver horseshoes have been sufficiently well circulated by their friends as they wish them God speed. Muffs made to match the parasols and fashioned of chiffon and roses, or convince Enid's husband that he had trimmed with fruit and grass, are

at some coming English bridals. At a recent wedding the bride made a by having little boys to precede her larity by diplomatic allusions to Jack's dressed in the costume of heralds, carried out in pale blue satin embroidthe chameleon should thus have ered with gold; she had four bridesmaids, who were in Empire dresses of mother-in-law so utterly have reversed blue soft silk. This pretty bride's own itself may be explained by a variety dress was of ivory satin embroidered of reasons. Woman is a wary crea- with silver, and having sleeves and Eagle.

A Novelty in Summer Muffs.

A few muffs have been made for weddings to match the parasols trimmed with fruit and grass, or made in pink chiffon with roses. They do very well for bridesmaids. There are a good many fantastic ideas for weddings just now, and one of these is a large basket, behind which the bride suasiveness .- New York Commercial and bridegroom stand to receive their friends. The handle stands up over their heads, and the basket is filled with tiny bouquets, which are scattered among the guests when the bride and silver horseshoes have been sufficiently well circulated by their friends as they wish them godspeed.

The bleeve Scheme.

In making a new sleeve or in bringing an old one down to date there is one general scheme. The fulness which appears at the elbow and below is either pleated in or shirred from the shoulder nearly to the elbow. As to the suffs into which this fulness is caught, there are two styles; either a broad, narrow cuff, or a deep and tremendous flaring one, reaching almost to the elbow. This holds good for coats and coat suits especially. For shirt waist suits the narrow cuff is nothing like so broad.



jackets is just a trifle exaggerated. The most stylish buttons used for the fronts of shirt waists this season

are very large. So many colors are fashionable this year that one might almost say every

color is in vogue. The knee-length cont is the smartest for all coat and skirt sults, whether of

linen, silk or wool. Cross-stitch bands of many colored silk give style to many swagger summer gowns and shirt waists.

Lace wraps of all kinds are considered smart and even old lace shawls are being brought out again to be worn. One of the newest models for foulard

for the upper part of the waist, as well as for the skirt. A collarless jacket is not only much cooler for summer, but displays to advantage the very smart collars and

shirt waist suits has a shirred yoke

ties worn this season. A touch of white is noticed in ali trimmings, put on in pipings or bias folds, not often straight, but in curved effect, or with scalloped edges.

Tulle hats are much smarter than chiffon ones at present. Those of black, of row after row of the finest pleatings of tulle, are very swagger.

A favorite sleeve for gowns of thin material fits close, almost to the wrist, and then has two wide ruffles of the same material faced with ribbon in silk.

While short skirts are the rule for the plain tailor gown they are not The process of making may be very considered correct for the more elaborIDIOSYNCRASIES

Most Difficult of All Animals to Conquer - No Such Thing as a "Tamed Tiger" How He is Trained.

for menagerie and show wish to inflict. purposes not one is as hard to conquer as the tures inside the cage armed with the tiger. Compared to the yellow wand and a blacksnake whip. training of flons and cle. In these latter days of progress an inphants the training of a tiger is as genious woman tiger trainer, with the breaking in of a vicious boarhound | more regard for twentieth century luxto the first lessons in eliquette of a ury than the history of her profession, chubby Newfoundiand puppy. Even used what is known as an ammonia the most expert wild animal trainers gun in teaching the tiger a lesson, balk at an assignment to "break" a The "gun" was simply a rubber ball tiger. Not more than one in ten pro- supplied with a nozzle out of which a fessional lion trainers has the nerve to solution of diluted ammonia could be try his hand at the great, feroclous,

F all Wild animals trained jut any old intrusion the queer man may

striped cats. As a matter of fact, there is no such thing as a "tamed tiger." Few and pends, rather than a solution of amthere is a stealthy warfare between them; the catlike slyness of the penderous brute directed toward the one aim of killing the man and the vigilance of scouts listlessly to a corner of the cage the master ever alert to frustrate that

One of the peculiarities of taming a iger is that the feat may be performed much better by a man totally strange the animal than by the one who has helped rear it by the side of its mother. What the reason for this is few animal men can explain, unless it is that the subject is more apt to be inspired by a wholesome fear when it encounters a man totally strange.

The first step taken in training any wild cat animal is to familiarize it as much as possible with the fact that the newcomer into its life means no harm. Much depends upon the individual nature of the animal to be trained in deciding upon a proper course for the primary lesson. If the brute is unusually treacherous he is given ample chance to work out his plans against the trainer, who is continually on guard and sees to it that each attack results in failure.

The early lessons administered to a tiger are ridiculously on the hide-andseek plan. The trainer stands in front of the cage inviting the inmate to a stealthy attack. Unless the tiger be an exceptionally quiet subject there is not long to wait. Cunningly cowering in a corner, the tiger makes ready for the attack. Nearer and nearer he itches and inches toward the stranger, in dilating upon her son-in-law's faults departure from the ordinary practice standing seemingly unawares near the bars of the cage. Other men may have fed the big fellow for years. His old trainer the brute would not think of attacking in this way. But the stranger is an intruded, to be struck from behind, from where most tigers' attacks come, and there lies the first lesson.

tucked chiffon.-Brooklyp As the great paw with the cruel claws shoots out between the bars the stranger steps to one side. Nothing happens. Not even a switch is brought down on the dreadful paw. The stranger merely stands and looks. So does the tiger. The next move depends upon the desire of the brute to work harm. If the claws are withdrawn the stranger is simply prepared to undergo a second similar attack. If the paw remains defiantly thrust through the bars, up rises a slim, yellow wand in the hand of the man. Slowly and with full intent to show the brute what is happening the wand is raised higher and higher. Then a swish, and with all bridegroom have left and confetti or the strength of a powerful man's right arm, down comes a rawhide across the threatening paw.

If the animal shows fight there is an unfair duel between the paw and the rawbide, which can end but one way. Then the tiger is left alone to cool off and to ponder over what happened. Under no consideration is the animal further treated while it is angry. In time, even in the most stubborn cases, the tiger learns that if he leaves the man in peace nothing will happen. Also, that if he tries to attack the result is pain and defeat. Also, that the man will feed the tiger daily, not alone with meat and eatables, but with luxuries of the cat world-catnip, for ex-

lished between man and beast the second stage of the training is under- had been first bound and made helptaken. It becomes necessary to pre- less, but from the outside of the cage pare the brute for a closer interview the big cat delights in being petted with the stranger, who now prepares to and rubbed and scratched by the keepenter the cage. Exactly as in the ers as they pass and repass daily in case of lion taming, a chair is the first front of its cage. Yet, daily, the nathing introduced into the den. He of ture of the great animal crops out. For the catnip and the wand opens the two hours after it has been fed on cage, regards the surprised tiger, who the usual meal of raw meat all desire wonders what is going to happen. He for human companionship vanishes places a wooden chair in the cage of out of the great, yellow one, and to the brute and, leaving the cage as attempt to put a hand in the cage at quickly as he had entered it, watches this time would mean an attack .- New developments.

Unused to the strange intrusion, the tiger lies scowling in a corner and regards the chair. That the chair must die is settled. Never before has he seen such a quadruped. He does not even know in which direction it moves. He begins to reconnoitre by circling around and around the thing. The chair stands motionless-another feature which the animal regards with distrust and disgust. Never before has he encountered an cenmy, except the man with the catnip and the eyes in the back of his head, that does not present a front ready for defense.

Finally comes the attack. With a violent spring the tiger lands on the chair, hurles it over and crunches the wood in his mighty teeth. There is no resistance. Only here and there drops of blood from the mouth of the beast show traces of the encounter. The battered chair remains as before. turned over and scarred, but calmly awaiting another attack.

That is the lesson for one day, preceung eatnip and a raw bunk of meat, and while digesting splinters and the meat the animal ponders over the queer experiences he has had with the friend of the queer man. That he does ponder over the situation is shown by the fact that the next day when another chair is placed inside the cage no attack is made on it. Instead, the puzzled tiger walks around and around it, sniffing at it finally, and then lies down in a corner, content if not happy in the world-

It is only then that the trainer venisquirted by pressing the ball

It is the blacksnake whip, bowever upon which the real tiger trainer de far between there are instances where | monia to get into the eyes and nose the animals are shown as trained and of the spleudid animal. As he enters broken in, but the friendship of the the cage for the first time to fight the animal for the trainer who may have attack which is certain to be made the befriended it for years hangs at the man carries with him a peculiar end of the man's blacksnake whip, weapon considering the nature of the From the day the acquaintance is made expected encounter-a wooden chair of to the day man and beast are separated the kind first used in Introducing the tiger to the elements of civilization. Surprised beyond action by the in-

trusion of the man the tiger at first to await what he thinks is going to be an attack. For all of five minutes he may be before he takes the initiative, the trainer watching sharply and expecting every moment the terrific ouslaught which will mean life or death. Everything in that climax of the tiger's education depends upon the trainer's pluck and swiftness. If he wins the brute is conquered once and for all, practically; if he fails, it remains for assistants outside the cage to help him in his fight with pitchforks and to get him out of the clutches of the maldened animal as best they can,

It is when the tiger crouches, ready for the spring which invariably precedes his attack, that the trainer is on the edge as to the outcome. Watching closely without directly facing the animal the man stands. The next instant there is a giant, yellow body shooting through the air. Before it can land the man has jumped aside, thrown his chair full at the head of the wild beast and brings down his blacksnake whip with a cut that would draw blood from the hide of an ox. Then it is time to beat a retreat and to give the tiger time to eat the chair and to consider, as before. Not until the day following, when the

lesson has been digested, does the same continue. For a week or ten days it may be necessary almost daily to repeat the dangerous experiment with the chair and the blacksnake whip. At the end of that time the tiger has learned among other things, two: in the first place, unless he begins the attack the man will not hurt him, and in the second, do what he may, the intruder is his superior in cunning and defense, for he can cut like a knife sure?" Ethel-"I felt a little nervous and see, as no enemy of tigers con, from the back of his head. Under the Pick-Me-Up. circumstances it is necessary to be-

gin a truce. In time the man and the chair may enter the den with impunity, though there is still another fight due when the man attempts to sit in the chair, a familiarly which no tiger will allow unresented in his presence unless he is tagight that he has to.

The battle between the puny man and the blacksnake whip on the one side and the tiger on the other has taken up to this point about three weeks at least, but now it is practically finished. Finished, at least, as much as it ever can be in the case of a

Of all tigers none is probably less diffiuelt to train than the big, fine, Siberian chap, the most gorgeously marked of all the tiger family, and on the whole the most powerful. With its enormous size there seems to be combined the slightest trace of good nature, common in most big things, and this comes to the aid of the trainer in civilizing the king of coldest Russia.

Of the real Indian man-eating type of tiger there is but one trained specimen in existence-that in Ceylon, India. One of the tamest of the maneating tigers is to be found right in this city at the Central Park menagerie. Only Keeper "Billy" Snyder has Once this reaction has been establever ventured in the cage of the big Indian, and then only when the brute York Commercial Advertiser.

A Fishing Fish.

A fish that fishes, actually fishes with a rod, a line and balt, is a thing few persons have ever seen. That there is such a fish one of the officers of the Academy of Natural Sciences declared yesterday. It is called the Lophius Piscatorius, or fishing frog. It is five feet long, with a huge head, and, since it is too awkward to capture its prey with speed, nature has given to the creature a natural fishing rod. There re, rather, two rods-two long, whiplike tentacles, that extend five or six feet from the fish's nose, and terminate in a delicate filament, like a line, that has on its end a shining morsel of membrane, like a bait.

The fishing frog stirs up the mud of the bottom enough to hide its head and body, while in the clear water its two rods, baited, lie. A little fishcomes up to the shining bait to eat it, and instantly the frog leaps out from the dark, turbid cavern it has made in the water for itself, devours the fish, and then begins to angle again .- Philadelphia Record.

Antwerp's Military Strength. Few people are aware of the enormous military strength of Autwerp. Since 1860 \$15,000,000 has been spent on her fortifications.

St. Andrew's Golf Course St. Andrews is the longest golf course THE AUTOMOBILE CIRL!

There's the girl who is up in the saddle at In a veil and a habit of blue,
To gather the roses of health for her

While the park is still shining with dew, and the girl who is out in the opaline

And away for a spin on her wheel; But there is another who leaves them be-The girl in the automobia.

When over the floor of the ballroom she

In the languorous dance she is fair,
In the languorous dance she is fair,
In shimmer of satin and glimmer of pearls,
With a rose drooping low in her hair.
But see her by day in the coat and the cap
Which fashion has stamped with its seal,
And where is the man but surrenders his

To the girl in the automobile!

She matches her speed with the swallow As he skims in the blue unconfined. gives but a touch to her tireless ma-

chine
And lo! she has left him beaind.
'he wind is a laggard as miles of the road
Like silvery ribbons unreel,
And cupid's the chauffcur who sits by the

Of the girl in the automobile. Like the breeze in its flight, or the passage

of light, Or swift as the fall of a star. comes and she goes in a nimbus of

A goddess enthroned on a car.
The maid of the motor, behold her erect With muscles as steady as steel,
Her hand on the lever and always in front. The girl in the automobile

-Leslie's Weekly.

"What is a penitentiary offense?" "Sassin' the warden."-Chicago Tri-

Ethel-"I offered Ferdy a penny for

als thoughts." Edith-"Well, I'll never let you do any shopping for me!"--Puck. "Doesn't he ever go to church?" No. Why should he? He's in the

employ of a wholesale millinery ouse."-Chicago Post.

The little things of 'ife but thew The value of pedigree.

Great caks from little acorns grow,
From one small lie a tragedy.

—Philadelphia Record. "Is my daughter familiar with the

creat composers?" asked Mrs. Cumrox. Madame," said the music teacher, with a look of desperation, "she is not merely familiar with them; she is impertinent."-Washington Star. She-"A well-known writer says that n order to succeed a man must be ninety-five per cent. backbone." He-

'Oh, I don't know. A good many who have managed to arrive are ninety-five per cent. cheek."-Chicago News. A funny old joker named Meux Was one day inquiring the news,
When somebody soid,
"Please stand on your head."
He answered, "Dear sir, I refeux."
—New York News.

George-"I see nothing for us but to elope; do you think your father would forgive us?" Ethel-"I'm sure he would." George-"How can you be on that score and-I asked him."-

"Did my wife's singlug disturb you, ast night?" asked the flat dweller of his neighbor. "Oh, was that your wife singing we heard last night?" said the "We thought she was having other. trouble with the cook."-Yonkers Statesman. elistress-"Did you tell those ladies

at the door that I was out, as I told you?" New Servant-"Yis, mum." Mistress-"Did they seem disappointed?" New Servant-"Yis, mum. av thim sed: 'How forchunit!" "-Chicago News. Aunt Grace-"I suppose, Jimmy,

you've quite made up your mind what you are going to be when you are a man?" Jimmy-"Yes, Auntie Grace. When I'm a man, I'll be either-(with great determination)-a lion tamer or tram conductor!"-Princh.

Old Pedagogue-"When you teach your pupils that two apples added to two apples make four apples you believe in demonstrating the proposition by giving them the apples, do you?" Kindergarten Teacher-"Certainly, sir. By that means they get both the sum and the substance."--Chicago Tribune.

Lucky Sarah Amelia.

From numerous applicants the Cardin Fown Council has selected Sarah Amelia Roberts, a domestic servant, as the recipient of the Bute marriage dowry. The fund for this dowry was left by the then Marquis of Bute in 1897 to commemorate his silver wedding, and consists of £1000, the yearly proceeds of which is given to some poor girl or girls unable to get married for the want of money. The recipient, who was left an orphan in infancy. will, after her marriage, attend the Town Hall with her husband, to be reminded by the Mayor of the origin of the dowry, and in accordance with the terms of the gift, the Mayor will read to them the first eleven verses of the second chapter of the Gospel of St. John, descriptive of the marriage feast at Cana, where water was miraculously turned into wine. The dowry, about £40, will then be handed to the bride. -London Chronicle.

White Ants as Wood,

A recent book on the Congo Free State gives this picture of the fondness of the natives for white auts: "In the white ant month the natives have a very busy time. The river is deserted, and men and women, boys and girls, go out to gather the white aut for food, cannot say I admire their taste, but the white ant is not bad as food-merely very rich. In this month he is about an inch long; the natives gather him in hundreds, pull off the wings and roast him. The native boys have a shorter way with him. Sometimes at mess white ants flopped on to the table, attracted by the light. The boys, who were waiting, pounced on them and without further ceremony popped them into their mouths."

How Mahogany it Cut.

In cutting a mahogany tree a platform must first be erected and the tree is cut some ten feet from the ground. Henvy, thorny buttresses make the cutting of the trunk neaver the ground an impossibility.

The Rainbow.

To form a rainbow the sua must not be more than forty-two degrees above the horizon,